



ILLUSTRATED Evening Ledger

CARTOONS
SCRAPPLE

VIEWS OF THE CARTOONISTS AT HOME AND ABROAD



Rogers, in the New York Herald.
AFTER THE WAR
In the museum of ancient history, Berlin.



Fleming, in the Irish World.
A FORBIDDEN SPORT



Donahay, in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.
"VERY WELL! LET SOMEBODY FIGHT WHO CAN."



From London Opinion.
JOHN BULL—"WELL, THAT DANGER'S OVER."
News Item—"The Government's action has warded off the threatened railway strike."



From John Bull, London.
"I SHOULD LOVE TO BILL AND COO WITH A GERMAN DOVE LIKE YOU, BUT THEY'VE PUT ME, AS YOU SEE, SAFELY UNDER LOCK AND KEY."



From Carota, Rio de Janeiro.
THE SHADOW THAT WANDERS ABOUT THE WORLD



From Fleming, London.
TOO BILLY ON THE FACE OF IT



Coffman, in the Louisville Herald.
"HOCK THE KAISER"
The medals and gold braid may be worth something.

MRS. HENRY PECK STOPS THE CAR TO MAKE HER POOR HUSBAND GET THE "MOST BEAUTIFUL CLUSTER OF AUTUMN LEAVES SHE EVER LAID EYES ON"



By FONTAINE FOX

Red Cross Week

The Red Cross wants your contribution, so step up now and do your part. Support this noble institution and thereby show you have a heart. The boys who are the land's selection are risking all, the land to shield. They're "going across" for your protection to battle on a foreign field. Don't think too much about the glory and honor that they're going to gain—the battlefield's another story. It's one enormous camp of pain. Though poets sing, as if inspired, about the glory of the fray, remember ancient bards were hired to keep less pleasant thoughts away. In olden times when kings went slaying, from other kings to seize some prize, they used to keep the tomtoms playing to drown the wounded soldiers' cries. Instead of this old plan I mention which may have served in former days, we want to give our boys attention in scientific modern ways. So if you think the soldier fellows deserve the Red Cross nurse's care, get out your roll of greens and yellows and give them all that you can spare.

WILL MOORE.

Peace Assured



Officer (to batman).—By the by, Smith, what precautions do you take about the telephone at night?
Smith.—I'm very careful about that, sir; I always remove the receiver before going to bed, sir.

THE PADDED CELL

"CAMOUFLAGING"



HAYWARD

Help Needed

"The train service at Beaverville is simply atrocious. Why, there are only two trains a day."
"Oh, well, I should think that would be enough to accommodate all the people who want to go there."
"Yes, but how about the people who want to get away?"

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way was longevity seems to run in their family and her brother, who isn't seventeen yet, is already over six feet tall.

His Last Words

"I remember a case the other day," said a detective, "which is interesting in its revelation of woman's truthfulness—the case of a husband who had disappeared."
"Questioning the wife, I said to her: 'And now, madam, tell me—this is very important—tell me what your husband's very last words were when he left?'"
"His last words," the truthful picture answered with a blush, "were: 'For heaven's sake, don't tell me!'"

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

